

XXX Apartments – 3

What does a shy, cute and extremely gullible newlywed wife Priyanka and the handsome, dashing and witty Aman have in common? At first glance it may seem nothing but something big is happening in Apartment 102.

Things take a whole new twist in Kirtu Apartments when Komal bhabhi sends Aman on a simple task to return Priyanka's cell-phone. Priyanka has just got evidence of her husband's affair and she turns to the first person she meets for emotional support? Watch how Aman teaches the innocent Priyanka the 'Secrets of Seduction' to win her husband back in "XXX Apartments – 3 - Bridal Training for the New Wife!!!"

Ms. Monica and her best friend and neighbor Priyanka were having a tea at Monica's apartment. Priyanka was wearing a Salwar Kameez while Monica was looking sexy in her pink boy shorts and pink tube-top. Both friends were catching up after a long time since Monica was very busy with her special lessons with Aman these days. Monica was

scolding Priyanka about being too naïve about her husband's odd habits but Priyanka was stubbornly refusing to listen to her friend's advise.

"I'm telling you Priyanka. You've got to talk to your husband about his late nights out. It's not normal for a man to be working till 11 at night!" said Monica with an exasperated look.

"Aw come on! Ankit is working so hard at the office everyday and you are telling me to doubt him!" replied the innocent Priyanka in the same tone she always did when Monica brought this matter up.

Priyanka knew that Monica was very distrustful of men after her break-up with her ex-boyfriend a few years ago. So she assumed that Monica was just venting her anger at Ankit. Monica however was not going to let up easily today.

"You are so trusting Priyanka. I'm telling you that something is wrong here!" said Monica.

"Oh stop it Monica. I didn't come here to discuss my marriage with you!"

"Ok ok if it pleases you then I will stop for now." said Monica and thought that she would have to try to talk some sense into Priyanka later.



"So did you see the latest episode of 'Kyunki'? I couldn't believe the twist at the end!" said Priyanka changing the topic.

"Oh that! I missed that episode. I was ...err...busy doing something!"

"What were you doing? You never miss that show?"

"Oh...I've found something even more fun to do these days!" said Monica with a mischievous smile as her thoughts drifted off to the hot lesson she and Aman had yesterday evening.

YESTERDAY EVENING



Aman was sitting in the teacher's seat behind the desk in Monica's office. His teacher Ms. Monica was kneeling between his legs under the table while she gave him a blowjob. He looked down at the slutty look Ms. Monica had on her face while she greedily licked and slurped up and down his cock.

"Ohhh Yeesssss! Ms. Monica you are getting so good at this...Ahhh..." moaned Aman loudly.

"Mmmm... Stop calling me that! I'm your teacher only during the day!"-"But when we are alone then I'm just a student in your sex lessons..." said Monica with a naughty smile and resumed sucking off his cock.

Even Monica couldn't believe how much she had changed in the last few weeks. Earlier she was a vicious man-hater who was always suspicious of men. And now here she was, completely naked in her own office, sucking off her students big, hard cock like a horny slut and begging him to treat her as his sex student. At first she had tried to convince herself that she was doing this because Aman was blackmailing her, but Aman had soon proven that she was the one who wanted Aman's cock. Soon, she had given in to her desires completely and she was constantly finding excuses to get Aman into her offices for a quick fuck every day.

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Aman was really happy with this arrangement too. After all, fucking the hottest teacher in college is every 18yr old guys fantasy.

"Oh you'll be getting an A+ for your boob-job today Monica!" shouted out Aman.

Ms. Monica started squeezing her breast together even tighter on hearing his comment and began rubbing her breasts up and down his cock faster. Aman's cock twitched with pleasure of having her soft melons jack him off. Soon he was moaning out her name as he shot loads of hot, creamy cum over her face and breasts.

"Ahh...So much hot cum for me...Mmmmm" said Monica with a naughty smile as she licked his hot cum off her body. She enjoyed drinking his cum very much and didn't waste a single drop.

"Ooohh...You are still so hard after cumming!"-"That's what I like most about you Aman sir, your cock never goes limp before you are done pleasuring your woman!" said Monica as soon as she was done licking the cum off her body.

She started stroking his hard shaft once more with a naughty smile on her face.

"Let me clean this up before we start the next lesson!"

After she was done cleaning his cock, Monica got up and stood in front of the teacher's desk in a classroom. She bent forward with one hand on the desk. Her other hand went to her pussy and she spread her pussy lips wide with her two fingers while she looked over her shoulders towards Aman with a naughty smile.

"Come on Aman Sir; teach your naughty sex-student a hard lesson with your cock!"



Aman positioned himself behind Monica with his cock just about to enter her pussy. He smiled and first touched her moist pussy lips with two fingers and grinned at her.

"Look at the pussy juices pouring out like that!" said Aman.

"That's because we haven't had a chance to do this since the last 3 days...Now hurry up and make me feel good too!" said Monica with a faint voice, begging him to fuck her soon.

"Ohhh...S-stop teasing me sir...FUCK MEEEE!"

Soon, Aman was fucking Ms. Monica like a wild animal. Her moans of pleasure and passion were so loud that anyone in the school might have heard them if they stood outside the door. However, Monica didn't care about any of that as long as Aman drilled her pussy like that. She was now bent even lower with her face resting against her desktop while Aman drilled her from behind. Her breasts were banging loudly against the side of the desk with each thrust of his cock.

"Ahhh... his cock feels so so good and my breasts are getting turned out by this banging!" thought Monica.

"Come on Monica...Moan like a slut!"-"Tell me

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how much you love being fucked!" said Aman and began smacking her ass while he fucked her.

"Ahhh...Fuck your slutty teacher Aman..."-"I'm your sex slave and you can do anything to me...Fill me with your cum!"

"Take it Monica...I'm gonna fill you with my hot cum!"

"Ahh...Your cock is great Aman...I'm cumming again!"

BACK TO THE PRESENT

"SNAP" "SNAP"

Priyanka snapped her fingers in front of Monica's face twice before she could get her attention. Monica was lost in last evenings memories that she hadn't been paying attention to her friend for the last five minutes.

"Hmmp...You haven't heard I word I said in the last five minutes! I'm leaving now and you can keep dreaming on like that after I go." said Priyanka with an irritated look on her face.

"Aw...I'm sorry Priyanka...I-I was just...thinking about my class tomorrow!" mumbled Monica apologetically.

"All right! I'll forgive you but I'm late for my cooking classes and have got to go." said Priyanka and left Monica alone to dream about Aman some more.

AFTER THE COOKING CLASS –

Aman was standing in his boxers and sported big hard on. Komal bhabhi was in the kitchen and Aman was standing just behind her. Komal wore a half sari and Aman's hands were fondling her breasts from behind and kissing her back and neck while she prepared dinner.

"Mmm...Come on bhabhi...Dinner can wait!" whispered Aman into her ear.

"Not today darling! Raj will be bringing home guests in an hour and I have to get the food ready by then!"-"Now hurry up and change! We can't have you walking around with a hard-on like that." said bhabhi with a smile, she was in the mood for sex too but she needed to finish dinner.

As Aman grumpily started wearing his t-shirt, she handed him a cell-phone.

"Oh I almost forgot! I borrowed Priyanka's cell-phone after cooking class today and forgot to return it!"-"Can you go to her apartment and give it back please?" said



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bhabhi.

"I'll do it if you promise to come to my room tonight after bhaiya is asleep!"

"I'll do that only if you promise to fuck my pussy extra hard tonight!" said Komal and kissed him on the lips lightly before ushering him out of the kitchen.

Soon, Aman was standing in front of Apartment 102, ringing the bell again and again and calling out.

"Mrs. Singh! Are you in there? I'm here to return your cell phone!" shouted Aman at the door.

"Why isn't she answering the door?" thought Aman when suddenly the door was opened by a cute young wife.

Her face was flushed red and a few drops of tears were still present under her eyes. But Aman thought that she looked beautiful even when she was crying. She wiped her face of the tears hastily on her dupatta before talking to him.

"Sniff...You must be Komal's Dewar! Come in please." said Priyanka.

"Wow! She's cute! Is this apartment complex filled with only beautiful wives?" thought Aman to himself.

Soon Aman was sitting on the sofa and eating biscuits out of a plate on the table. He looked towards her nervously.



"Err...I was just here to return your cell, Mrs. Singh! You didn't have to invite me in and serve me snacks!" said Aman.

"Sniff...It's ok. I...I didn't want to be alone right now and then you showed up and..."-
"Oh...I'm such a fool!" said Priyanka and suddenly started sobbing with her head on his shoulder.

"Are...are you alright Mrs. Singh?" said Aman patting her on the back cautiously.

"I...I just found photos on Ankit's laptop of him and another woman! He's been cheating on me...Wahhh..." mumbled Priyanka between her sobs.

"Sniff...All those times he told me he was sleeping over at the office! He must have been fucking her for months."

"It's my entire fault! He told me that I was boring in bed....sniff...I couldn't please my husband so had to find someone else!"

Aman just sat there while she sat sobbing in his embrace. He thought that he should say something to calm her down.

"Stop it! It's not your fault! How could any man

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be bored with a hot wife like you?" said Aman.

Sniff...Really!" said Priyanka and wiped her eyes as she looked up at him in surprise.

"Of course! If you were my wife I would keep fucking you every chance I got. I would fuck those tits all day long and get blow-jobs from your lovely lips...err...I mean...Sorry I said too much!"

However she did not seem to be offended by his words. On the contrary she blushed and smiled at him a little.

"Sniff....You think I'm hot! Thank you!"

"Of course you are! And you should take matters into your own hands and make him realize how good you can be in bed!" said Aman.

Aman was just saying these things to calm her down and stop crying but her next reply really shocked him.

"But...but I've only had sex 3 times...I don't know anything about blowjobs or tit-fucks!"-"Who will teach me how to do those things?" she said with an innocent expression on her face.

What does Aman say next? Does he take advantage of the naïve Priyanka's innocence and teach her to be hot and sexy in bed? And what about Priyanka's husband, Ankit, will he realize that his cute and sweet wife is taking lessons in sex from the handsome boy next door?

Watch how Aman trains the cute and innocent Priyanka in the art of pleasing a man in the newest issue of "XXX Apartments 3 - Bridal Training for the New Wife!!!" at www.kirtu.com

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